



76

THE LIGHTED LAMP



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Lynn Carlson.



19

High Point
Memorial Hospital
School of Nursing

76



DESIDERATA

Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.

Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals, and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is as perennial as the grass.

Take kindly to the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.

You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

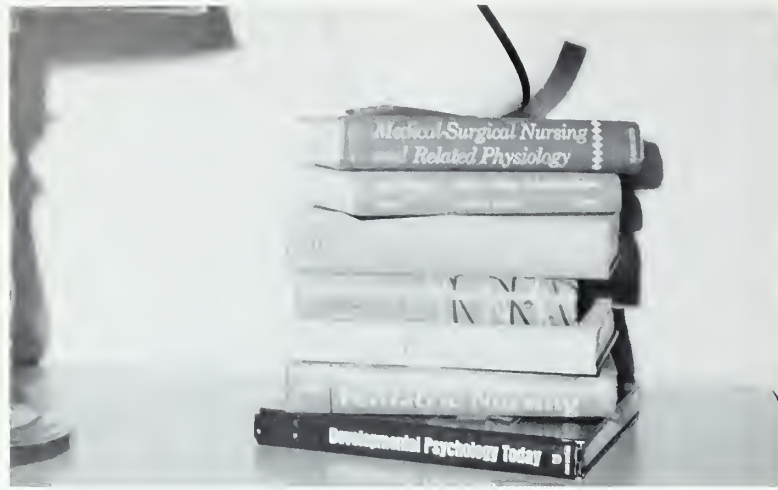
Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul.

With all its sham, drudgery, and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

— Max Ehrmann



Go placidly amid
the noise and haste,
remembering what
peace there may be
in silence.

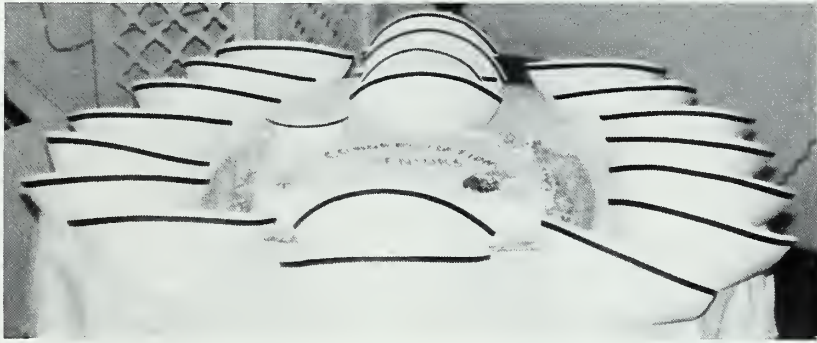


Keep interested in
your own career,
however humble;





. . . it is real possession in the changing fortunes of time.



DEDICATION



Sometime, somewhere during our training years there have been patients who have made nursing mean what it does to each one of us. They have come in many disguises, but made nursing worth every tear and struggle.

He may have been that little man so severely burned who taught us to hope. He may have been a mother and father in obstetrics who taught us to love, or a stillborn child who showed us sorrow and silent tears. He may have been the little one in pediatrics who struggled for his breath and taught us all about the will to live. He may have been a psychiatric patient who taught us patience and perseverance. He may have been the terminal patient who taught us that death could be Beautiful and that God IS the most compelling strength on earth. He may have been the very special patient who made us realize nursing really is the greatest profession in all the world.

He may never know the important part he has played in our lives, or the beautiful impression he has left in our hearts, but WE know this and cherish it.

It is to these; our patients, that we gratefully dedicate our yearbook and our lives.

With Our Thanks and Love,
The Class of 1976



IN APPRECIATION



Mrs. Elizabeth Blackley

As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others.

Your door was always open to us.

Thank you for your open mind and understanding heart. We love you!

The Senior Class

Mr. and Mrs. O.J. Andersen

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Atkinson

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Barzdins

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bodenhamer

Mr. and Mrs. William Clayton

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Hauser

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd M. Houston

Mr. and Mrs. David L. Glasscoe

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Layne

Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Madren

Mr. and Mrs. H. James Mair

Mr. and Mrs. William McKinney

Mr. and Mrs. A.F. McMahon

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd S. Spagh

Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Vickery

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Wagner

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Walker

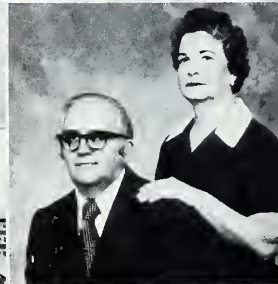
Mr. and Mrs. I.L. Whitaker

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wikle

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Williams

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Williard

Mr. and Mrs. Bobby J. Wright

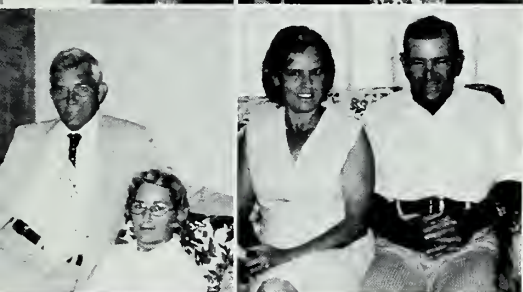




Take kindly to the counsel of the years,
gracefully surrendering the things of youth.



God couldn't
be everywhere
so He created
PARENTS!



To each of you, our parents:

In the last three busy years, we have not taken the time to express our appreciation for your patience, love, and understanding. It has been your faith in us that has carried us through times of trial and disappointment. Because we could not have reached our goal without you, it is with special thanks that we present this, our yearbook.

God Bless You All!
The Senior Class





THE CHORUS



Mom, PLEASE don't leave me!



Debbie Accetturo



Sandy Andersen



Kathy Ashby



Janet Beck



Cindy Bland



Christy Cecil



Rhonda Cranford



Pam Dull





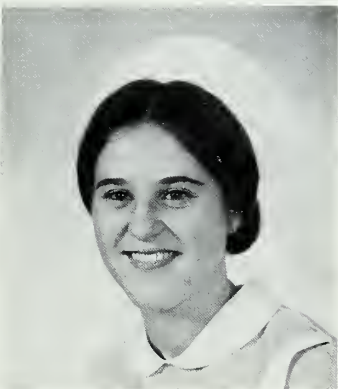
Lisa Gambill



I always wanted to be a brain surgeon!



Teresa Greer



Joanna Jarrell



Susan Howell





Whose room is THIS?



Reggie Jones



Linda King



Betty Kirk



Lynn Lancaster

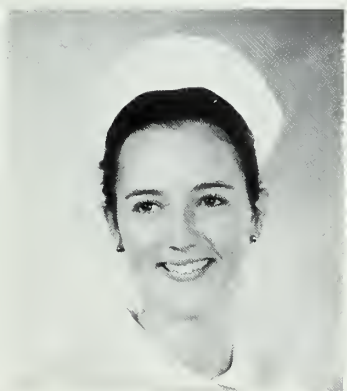




Debbie Linville



Denise McDaniel



Donna Payne



Debbie Phillips



I NEVER forget!





I didn't know that!



Jackie Phillips



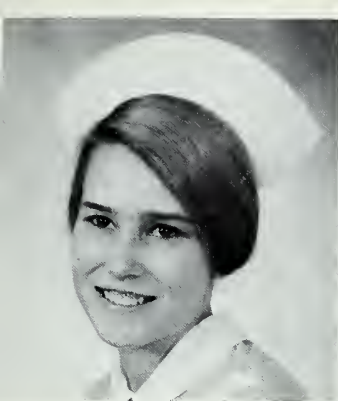
Janet Phillips



Cindy Priddy



Joanie Pruitt



Sally Ramsey



Donna Reavis



Joan Schlosser



Diane Shaw



When in a hurry





That's a WHAT?



Kathy Smith



Cathy Snipes



Kathy Upchurch



Lynn Williams



Teresa Younts

(Not pictured)
Theresa Jenkins



And then we . . .

CLASS OFFICERS

(Left-Right)
Donna Payne
Debbie Phillips
Joan Schlosser
Teresa Greer





STUDY!?!

FRESHMEN LIFE



HOME





"Oh no, my room is green and my drawers are blue."



"What do you mean I moved into the wrong room."



"Will we ever get through moving?"



Debbie Adams



Cindy Crawford



Myra Darr



Debbie Dwiggins



Elaine Evans



Beth Foster



Juniors at last!!



Med-Surg



Specialties



Kay Gallimore



Shelia Humble



Pam Maness

IT MUST BE FRIDAY



DORM LIFE



Susan Meredith



Michele Michael



Janice Naylor



"Who has to study? We are watching Dr. Gannon!!!"



"GEE, this food is terrific!!!"



"You mean she is going out with HIM."



Terri Nooe



Janet Nance



Kathy Peace



Laura Reynolds



Neena Smith



Paula Snipes



"And he kissed me like this."



M-m-m Good



"But I did not mean to do it!"



Anette Snow



Debbie Warford



Myra Weavil





Suzanne Williams



Tanyia Williams



Cindy Woodford



FLOWER:
Rose

COLOR:
Yellow and Green

ADVISOR:
Mrs. K. Ingram

OFFICERS: President — Myra Darr
Vice President — Debbie Dwiggins
Secretary — Beth Foster
Treasurer — Debbie Adams



Hostesses at Junior-Senior Prom
May 3, 1975

Pam Maness, Terri Nooe, and Myra Darr
Not pictured: Anette Snow.



Student Nurses come in all sizes, shapes and caps. They are found everywhere — underneath, on top of, running around, jumping over, or slithering past patients' beds. Doctors yell at them; head nurses criticize them; interns tolerate them; residents overlook them; mothers worry about them; and patients love them.

A Student Nurse is courage under a cap, a smile in snowy white, ambition in a starched uniform, and energy that is endless. Just when she is gaining poise and prestige, she drops a glass, breaks a syringe, or steps on a doctor's foot.

A Student Nurse is a composite. She has the speed of a gazelle, the strength of an ox, the quickness of a cat, the endurance of a flagpole sitter, and the capabilities of a Florence Nightingdale all rolled into one white uniform.

To the head nurse, she has the stability of mush, the fleetness of a snail, the mentality of a mule, and is held together by starch, adhesive tape, and strained nerves. To an alumna, she will never work so hard, carry more trays, make more beds, or scrub for more cases than her predecessors.

A Student Nurse is Faith with a hypo in her hand; Hope with a patched uniform; Love with her hair clipped short. She likes days off, boys her own age, the OR, affiliations, certain doctors, pretty clothes, her roommate, Mom and Dad, and yes, her nursing school. She's not much on days off with class. She dislikes alarm clocks, getting up at 6:00 a.m., and chicken tenders every Tuesday.

No one else looks forward so much to a day off, or so little to working. No one else gets so much pleasure from straightening a wrinkled sheet or wetting a pair of parched lips. No one else gets such satisfaction in fluffing a pillow, applying a bandage, or easing the pains of a patient.

A Student Nurse is a wonderful creation. You can criticize her but you cannot dishearten her. You can hurt her feelings but you cannot make her quit. Might as well admit it whether you are head nurse, doctor, chaplain or patient — she is a hard-working determined young woman, doing her best for her patient, her school, her hospital, and her God. She may not be glamorous, intriguing or sophisticated, but she is young at heart — and a shining example of the American Way.

Whenever she becomes discouraged or the lamp gets too heavy, she should remember that there is a reward waiting for her. Because surely some of God's angels wear white caps instead of halos, and carry medicine trays instead of harps. And when hours are long, studies are hard; when fatigue and lonesomeness are on her threshold, she is reinspired by looking forward to the day when she can proudly say —

“I'M A NURSE!”

SEEDS





Sarah Lenora Andersen



Every man's life is a fairy tale written by God's fingers.

Hans Christian Andersen

Deborah Sue Atkinson



... if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth: that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ.

1 Peter 4:11



Ruta Dace Barzdins



Do not follow where
the path may lead.
Go, instead, where
there is no path
and leave a trail.



Mary Houston Bennett



To love is to want to give and above all give oneself. A
perfect love is the perfect gift of oneself without
thought of reward or return.

R.H.J. Steuart





Kimberly Ann Bodenhamer



Be young, be foolish, but be happy.

Kathy Jane Glasscoe



Success is getting what you want,
Happiness is wanting what you get.
Anonymous



Debra Carol Layne



Be happy with what you have and are,
be generous with both and you
won't have to hunt for happiness.
William E. Gladstone



Melody Joye Madren



Far away there in the sunshine are my highest
aspirations. I may not reach them, but I can look up
and see their beauty, believe in them, and try to follow
them.

Louisa May Alcott



Debora Lynn Mair



Sometimes I walk alone with You, Jesus, and I feel
Your love in a special way. Help me to reach out to
others and share that love with them.

Unknown

Janet Gail McKinney



Yesterday is but a dream,
Tomorrow is only a vision;
But today well lived,
Makes every yesterday
a dream of happiness
and every tomorrow
a vision of hope.
From the Sanskrit



Susan Frances McMahon



Happiness is a perfume you cannot pour on others without getting a few drops on yourself.



Debra Hauser Myers



I am only one, but I am one. I cannot do everything, but I can do something and what I should do and can do, by the Grace of God I will do.



Ruby Riggleman Robson



Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others
cannot keep it from themselves.

James M. Barrie

Kathy Lynn Spaugh



To be content, look backward on those who possess
less than yourself, not forward on those who possess
more.



Donna Antoinette Vickery



I cried because I had no shoes, until I saw a man who had no feet.



Kathy Lynn Wagner



And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:7



Carolyn Ann Walker



True happiness can never be
without inner tranquility,
achieved through three basic entities:
God, Altruistic Love, and
Knowing that my life has been
a light to someone outside of myself.

Robin Faith Whitaker



Pick up the pieces you see before you
Don't let your weakness destroy you
You know wherever you go the world will follow
Cat Stevens



Margaret Ann Wikle



Commit everything you do to the Lord.
Trust Him to help you do it and He will.
Psalms 37.5



Nancy Gail Williams



Live each day to the fullest. Get the most from
each hour, each day, and each age of your life.
Then you can look forward with confidence,
and back without regrets.



Barbara Carol Williard



Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not
unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways
acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.
Proverbs 3: 5-6

Tona Lynn Wright



O Father, may it never be said of us that having come
to an open door, We closed it; having come to a
lighted candle, We quenched it; having heard the voice
of a neighbor begging bread, We made denial,
speaking of our own case.





CLASS OFFICERS: (L-R) Donna Vickery — Treasurer, Debbie Mair — Project Chairman, Ruta Barzdins — Vice President; Janet McKinney — President, Susan McMahon — Secretary



MOTTO: Like the leaves of a tree, we grow individually, yet as part of the whole.

FLOWER: Carnation

COLOR: Purple and lavender

ADVISOR: Mrs. Linda Cook

Class of 1976

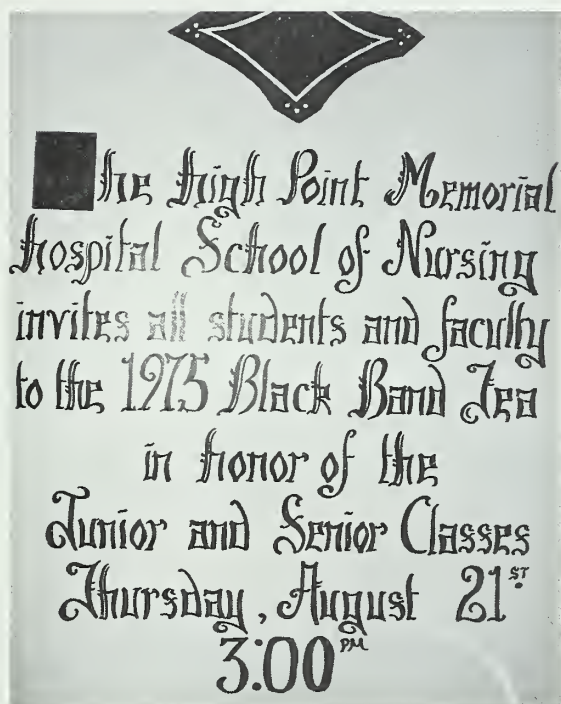
It seems so long ago since we, the Class of 1976, first set foot on the grounds of High Point Memorial Hospital School of Nursing. The memories of making new friends, the uniqueness of a roommate, and Big Sisters who were always there for encouragement will always remain with us. We soon began to get acquainted with a new environment, new life style, and new tasks of handling responsibility. We each wanted to travel the long road ahead that would bring us toward the common goal. The common goal was to look forward to the day when we could say "I'm a nurse." Although not knowing exactly what to expect during the next three years, we each were ready with enthusiasm and anticipation.

Memories of our Freshman year included riding the firetruck, Fundamentals, Chemistry, Anatomy, Psychology, and Christmas caroling. Upon arriving back after Christmas, we began our days of clinical. The first few days were filled with fear, but also with anticipation. We each made many mistakes, but looked at ourselves and saw how we could improve and continue our journey. Medical-Surgical nursing soon followed, ending our Freshman year.

The Black Band Tea soon arrived and we became Juniors, which proved to ourselves that we were one step closer. We looked forward to being Big Sisters and giving the Freshmen the same encouragement we had received the year before. The Junior year moved rapidly and included Medical-Surgical, Operating Room, Pediatrics, Obstetrics, and of course our long eleven weeks at Butner. The Junior year proved to ourselves that we were each able to handle new responsibility and new experiences. Sad days soon appeared as our Big Sisters graduated; but, we knew that they would never be forgotten. Gatherings such as the Millis Farm picnic and the Junior-Senior prom seemed to reunite our class after such long months of being separated in specialties.

The Black Band Tea soon arrived again and we were Seniors. More responsibility and challenges were to await us. We finished specialties and soon were brought back together for a few months in Medical-Surgical Nursing and Nursing Leadership.

Now graduation is soon to come. We are happy and proud of the common goal we have reached together. We will be sad, though, to leave our friends and memories to go our separate ways. The day we can look forward to saying, "I am a Nurse" is right around the corner. We will then serve humanity the best we can. That's what nursing is all about.



ENJOY YOUR ACHIEVEMENTS AS WELL AS YOUR PLANS



JUNIOR-SENIOR PROM '75





A special thanks to Mrs. J.E. Millis, who has annually sponsored the traditional **MILLIS FARM PICNIC** for our student body. The picnic took place in the month of July, 1975. Students, faculty members and their families thoroughly enjoyed the afternoon of swimming, singing and eating.

BUTNER



But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.





MEMORIES OF THE WAY WE WERE

OBSTETRICS

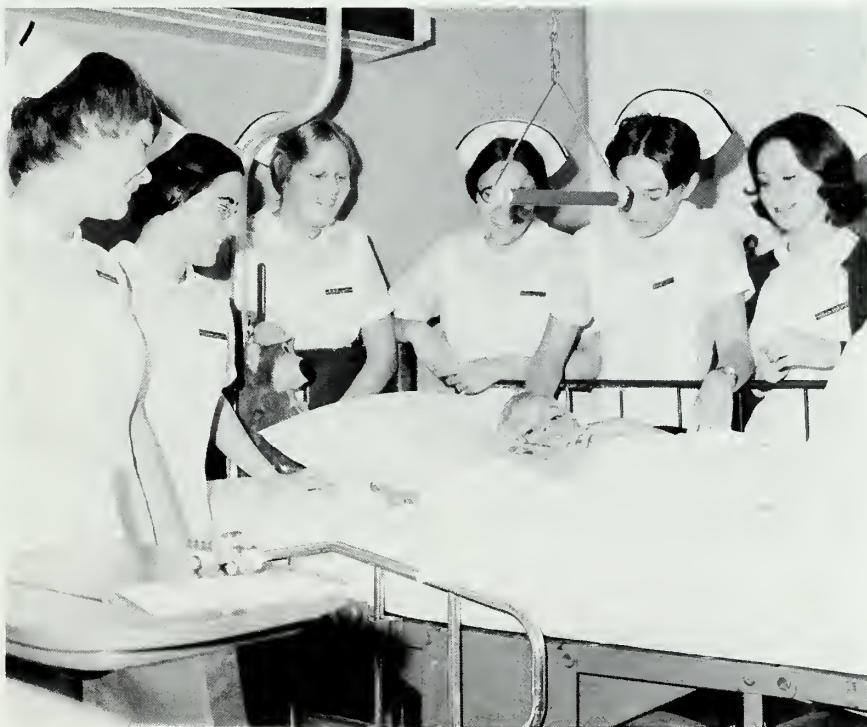
You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees
and the stars; you have a right to be here.



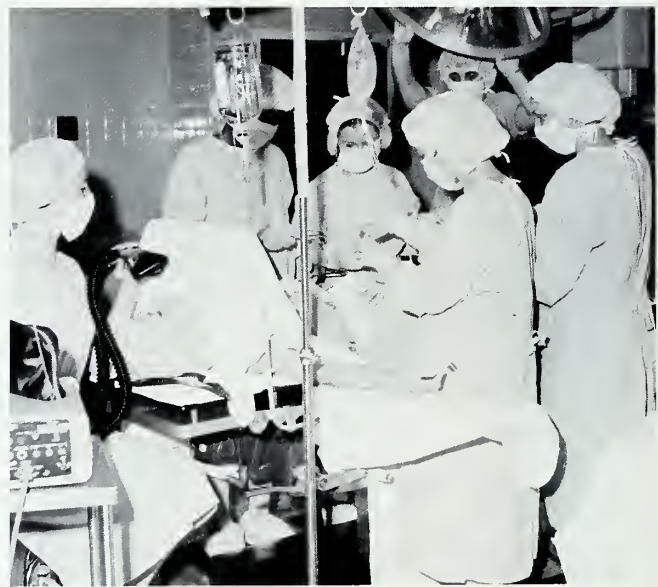
PEDIATRICS



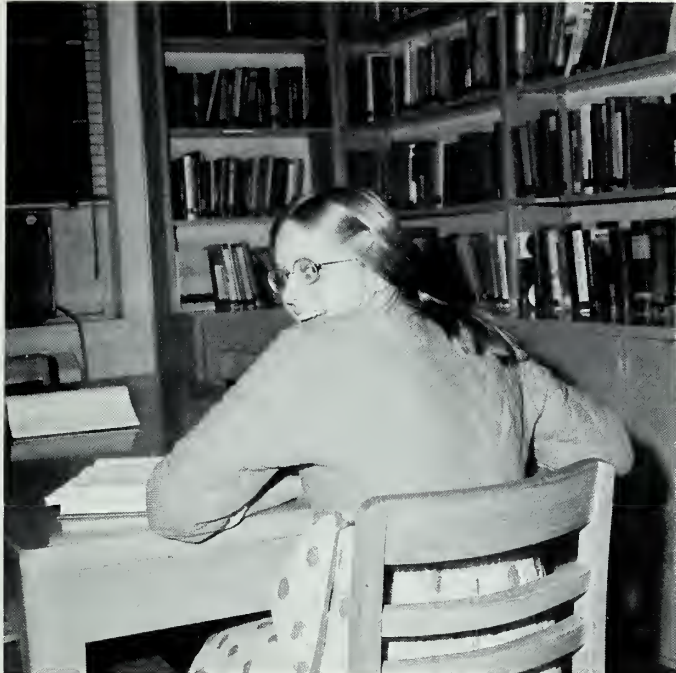
And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.



OPERATING ROOM NURSING



Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be,
and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of
life keep peace with your soul.



Mrs. Bodford! Midnight already?



I don't like work even when someone else does it.

D O R M L I F E



All I care to know is that a man is a human being.



Did I hear them say two seminars in the same week?



My mother told me there would be nights like this.



We ought never to do wrong when people are looking.



Did you say you were all suffering from malnutrition?!



The real problem of leisure is how to keep others from using yours.



Even if you're on the right tract, you'll get run over if you just sit there.



Keep your words pure and sweet; you never know when you may have to eat them.



And piggy wiggy said



STUDENT GOVERNMENT OFFICERS

Pres. K. Glasscoe
1st V. Pres. M. Darr
2nd V. Pres. B. Foster
Sec. G. Williams
Treas. S. Williams
Parl. C. Woodford

ORGANIZATIONS



JUDICIARY BOARD

"Judge" B. Foster
"Jury":
N. Andersen
B. Williard
C. Crawford
S. Williams
R. Jones
K. Smith



... with liberty and justice for all.



STUDENT NURSES ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS: Pres. C. Walker; V. Pres. M. Weavil; Sec. L. Reynolds and L. Lancaster; Treas. S. McMahon; News Reporter C. Bland.

HIGHLIGHTS OF SNA:

Service: Entertaining Pediatrics at a Halloween and Christmas party, collecting for Urban Ministry at Thanksgiving, sponsored Advent Wreath, Faculty breakfast, Emergency and Health Care program, collecting for Multiple Sclerosis, ID cards for student body, participated in the State Convention, sponsored a Field Trip.

Fund Raising: Bake sale, car wash, and candy sale.



CHORUS

Director:
Howard Coble



FACULTY





Miss Lucille Weatherman, R.N., B.S.
Director of School of Nursing

NURSING FUNDAMENTALS

Mrs. Kathleen Ingram, R.N.



Mrs. Harriette Saunders, B.S.N.





Mrs. Judy Loftin, R.N.

MEDICAL SURGICAL NURSING



Mrs. Bobbie Hunt, B.S.N.



Mrs. Linda Cook, R.N.



Mrs. Susan McClure, R.N.



Ms. Beckie Knight, B.S.N.

SPECIALTIES



Mrs. Bessie Myrick, R.N.
Operating Room



Mrs. Mary Clayton, R.N.
Obstetrics

O.R.

O.B.

PEDS.



Mrs. Jane Beeson, R.N.
Pediatrics



Mr. Ned Clark
Administrator of H.P.M.H.



Mrs. Hope Loflin, R.N.
Health Nurse



Mrs. Elizabeth Blackley
Secretary



Mrs. Jean Nickens
Librarian



Mrs. Annie Robinson
Housekeeping



Ella Wall



Pearl Conrad

Not Pictured
Hilda Bodford

HOUSEMOTHERS

Lillian Gunter

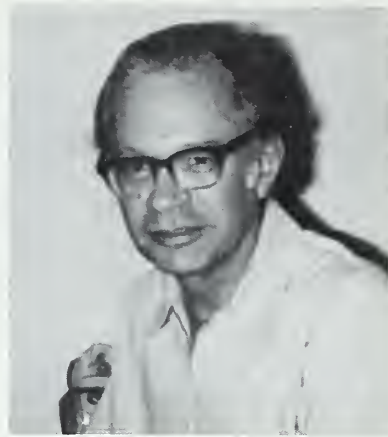


Betty Morrison



PHYSICIANS

INTERNAL MEDICINE



Dr. Austin Fortney
Dr. Angus Sargeant



Dr. M.L. Slate
Dr. J.E. Slate

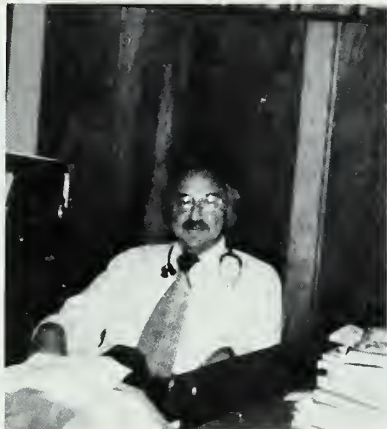


Dr. Jack Hunt
Dr. I.B. Miller

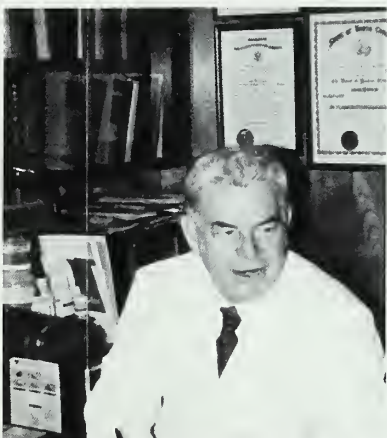


Dr. Edwin Auman
Dr. John Benson

Dr. Craig Parks
Dr. Chester Haworth
Dr. Eldora Terrell
Dr. Eugene Terrell



Dr. W.J. McAnally
Dr. W. Flythe
Dr. W. Joyce
Dr. G. Arnold



Dr. H. Chiles
Dr. Hugh Wallace
Dr. L.S. Averett
Dr. Ron Stanley



Dr. J.T. Robinson
Dr. W.W. Tyson
Dr. R.L. Cox

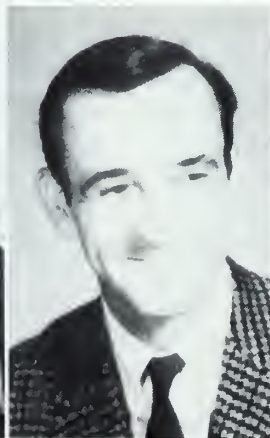




Dr. Fillman
Dr. Jones
Dr. K. Cheek



Dr. R. Arthur
Dr. K. Warburton
Dr. C. Lewis



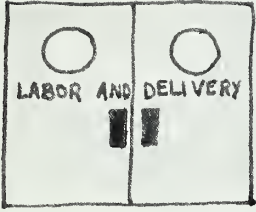
Dr. T.D. Tyson
Dr. A.R. Cross
Dr. R.V. Cross
Dr. K. Bennett



Dr. K. Williams
Dr. J. Fulton
Dr. R. Crawford

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Dr. Hoffman
Dr. Farrington



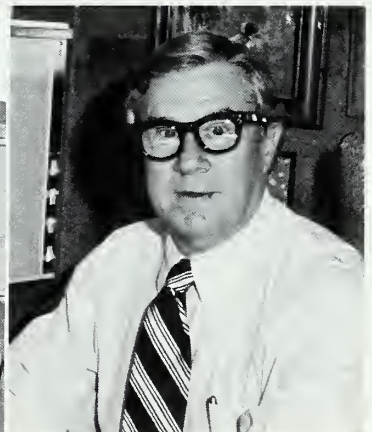
Dr. Bridgers
Dr. Michal
Dr. Lynch
Dr. Geddie



Dr. Aderholt
Dr. McFalls
Dr. Harris



Dr. Tester
Dr. Croom
Dr. Gray



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ORTHOPEDICS



Dr. Fred Wood
Dr. James Marlowe
Dr. Brian Noah



Dr. Earl Schafer
Dr. Robert Johnson

Dr. James Johnson
Dr. Michael Hussey

NEUROLOGY



Dr. R. Akers
Dr. R. Brooks
Dr. C. Rowe

UROLOGY



Dr. Picklesimmer
Dr. R. Wilder
Dr. P. Geniec

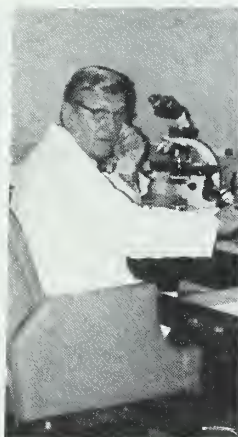
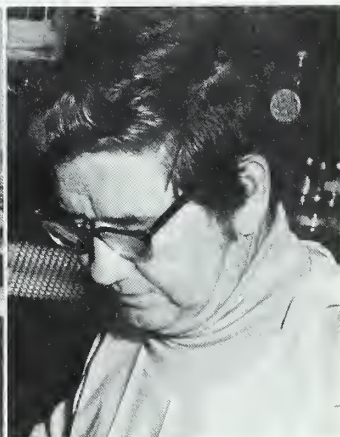
E.N.T.

OPHTHALMOLOGY



Dr. J.M. Errico
Dr. Wade Harrell
Dr. W.B. Donald, Jr.

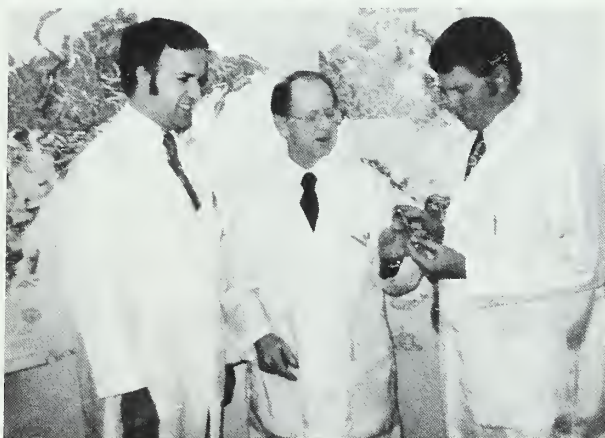
PATHOLOGY



Dr. James Hinson

Dr. Clarence Valet
Dr. Lloyd Higgins

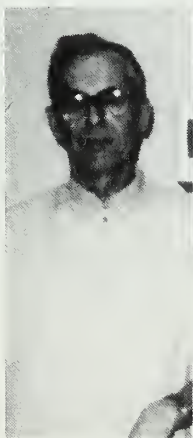
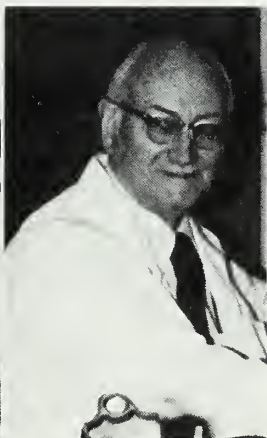
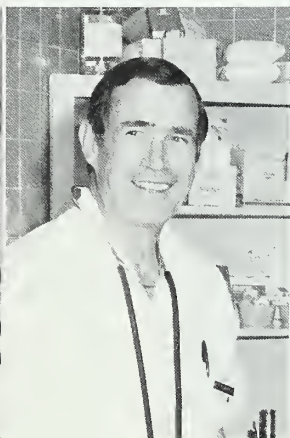
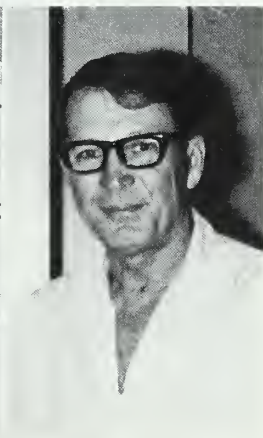
DERMATOLOGY



Dr. Perry Little
Dr. Wade Markham

Dr. Royal Jennings
Dr. Arnold Gill

E.R.



Dr. R.B. Newell
Dr. L.L. Wilkerson
Dr. Hugh Fitzpatrick
Dr. Paul Brigman

DENTAL SURGERY

SURGEONS



Dr. D. Douglas
Dr. T. Canipe
Dr. R. Carr
Dr. J. Brockman



Dr. H. Ingram
Dr. A. Parham
Dr. S. Howell



Dr. H. Escue
Dr. V.O. Roberson



PROCTOLOGY



Dr. G. Perry

ANESTHESIOLOGY

IN MEMORIAM



Dr. Walter Tice

With all its sham, drudgery, and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world.



Compliments of

HIGH POINT MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Compliments of

Nelson
Photography
Service

Robert L. Carlson, C.L.U.
Insurance Consultant
To
High Point Memorial Hospital
And Its Employees
Representing

National Savings Life
Insurance
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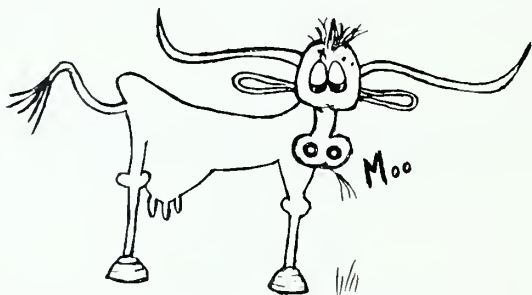
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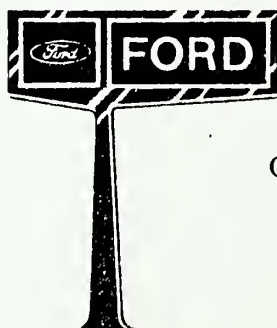
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It has taken many hours of hard work to make this yearbook possible. "Thank You" to everyone who helped. A special thanks to Mrs. Jane Beeson, our advisor, for her help and dedication. May this annual bring you many joyous moments.

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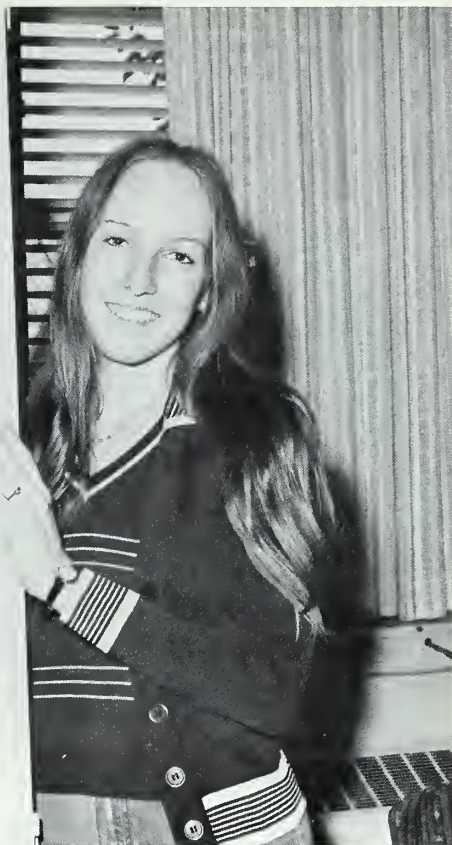
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Dedication



THE HISTORY OF THE SCHOOL OF NURSING HIGH POINT MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

December 5th, 1975 was like any other day. It was Friday, and the sun was shining. Students were busily making their way to their prospective classes. A rumor was circulating that there was going to be a Student Government meeting that morning. For what reason, no one knew. Students assembled in the recreation room and those working in the operating room returned to the dorm for the meeting.

When Mr. Clark entered the recreation room, the chattering dropped to silence. Perhaps the school was going to be officially presented the Christmas present was the thought that was quickly shattered as Mr. Clark's words filled the silence. A freshman class will not be accepted this year . . . Seniors will graduate . . . Juniors probably will graduate . . . Freshmen — undecided . . . financial problems . . . G.T.I. . . . the words became jumbled as emotions rose to fill the eyes of students and faculty members. Words were hard to say as Mr. Clark's task neared completion. At the same time, the word was distributed in the hospital. The staff was shocked at the news. The nursing school will be discontinued as quickly and as conveniently as possible.

Channel 8 news arrived and began photographing the dorm for the news.

Perhaps this is similar to the other three-year programs across the United States. The history of the school shows much change since the early 1900's. Perhaps this is just another step toward progress.

Ever since the Junior Order established the little hospital on Boulevard in 1904 nurses have been there to take care of the patients. Little is known about the preparation of these nurses but that does not seem so important now since we know from stories the patients have told that they received excellent attention from everyone in the hospital. No doubt they were women who felt called to give their attention to the sick of the community — just as there are always women like this in every place.

The years 1904 to 1912 are interesting ones to be sure but we have no records of the happenings. Everybody was so busy taking care of patients and looking after household chores that there was no time left for notes. For it is a known fact that most patients were seriously ill and all hope had been abandoned of curing them at home before they consented to go to the hospital. This type patient required the maximum amount of nursing care and in spite of receiving this the mortality rate was exceedingly high.

Mr. Andrew Corbitt perhaps best remembers these years. He has been working at the hospital since 1911 and he remembers Dr. J.T. Burrus as a close friend and one of the finest men he has ever known. Andrew Corbitt's first meeting with Dr. Burrus was on a corner on South Main Street in the winter of 1911. He had been working in High Point for two years in a furniture factory. Born on a farm in Alamance County, he had come to town in 1909 with \$7.00 in his pockets and carrying a suitcase of clothes. Dr. Burrus, upon meeting Mr. Corbitt on the street, found that he needed a job and he told him to report for work the following Monday morning. On Monday, he arrived in front of a big, frame building with the appearance of a residence.

Andrew Corbitt became the constant companion of Dr. Burrus in working at the hospital. He drove the doctor's horse and carriage in making house calls, and also operated the horse and covered wagon used as an ambulance. When the doctor purchased a car, Mr. Corbitt became his chauffeur and in WWI he went into the army as personal orderly to Dr. Burrus. This friendship that developed continued for 22 years until the death of Dr. Burrus in 1936.

Andrew Corbitt has continued on as a determined and respected employee. He remembers when the streets of High Point were dirt and a stretcher consisted of wood and canvas, on which the patients were carried up and down steps of the hospital. To alert a nurse, patients had hand bells at their bedside. Mr. Corbitt also remembers the student nurses as a part of this first hospital.

In 1912, the hospital was bought by Dr. J.T. Burrus and Dr. Guy F. Duncan and became known as High Point Hospital. In 1916 Dr. Duncan ceased his practice, due to impairment of his health, and Dr. H.W. McCain bought his share in the hospital. In 1918, Dr. D.A. Stanton and Dr. C.E. Reitzel bought shares in the institution. After the death of Dr. McCain in 1922, Dr. Burrus bought all the shares and was sole owner. In 1933 the hospital was made a community one through aid from the Duke Endowment, with a self-perpetuating board of trustees and was named Burrus Memorial Hospital. In 1914 Burrus Memorial Hospital and Guilford General Hospital merged and became High Point Memorial Hospital.

The doctors who accepted the responsibility of treating the sick here also taught the nurses, made house calls, and in addition, contributed generously of their time to community projects.

The hospital, as you see, has changed ownership but the nursing school has always been a part of it. The first

Superintendent of Nurses employed by the Junior Order was Miss Josephine Coleman; later Mrs. R.C. Soyars, who was a graduate of St. Andrew's Home of Lynchburg, Va. She and the physicians were eager to get nurses with some experience if possible, and through the influence of one of the physicians, three nurses who had already had one and a half to two years of training were brought to High Point from a Sanford Hospital. They were: Bessie Wicker, a Miss Dearman, and Mrs. Josephine Bynum McCraney. When they completed the three years in 1912, they took the State Board Examinations and became Registered Nurses.

When the Junior Order Hospital was sold to Dr. Burrus and Dr. Duncan, Mrs. Josephine McCraney became Superintendent of Nurses. She lived in the hospital and was on call day and night. This was true in most hospitals and was accepted by these nurses for many years. Few graduate nurses were available for work in the hospital or for private duty nursing but students were used as charge nurses and also for private duty nursing.

The first uniform was a pink and white striped gingham dress with a white kerchief and apron. Later, this was changed to a gray and white stripe dress and the kerchief was exchanged for a bib and white cuffs were added. Still later, this was discarded in favor of solid blue with the white bib and apron and cuffs, which has now been transformed into the present one-piece uniform.

The first cap was of heavy white material, cut into a half-circle and with a deep hem on the straight side, and after it was starched the circle was pleated and the hem turned up for the front. This design could be made into so many different patterns that it was replaced by the simple cap now in use.

The late Mollie Moxley Hayworth, who was the first graduate, designed our school of nursing pin. Dr. Luther Cox of Sparta, a friend of Dr. Duncan's, came to the hospital to be admitted as a patient of Dr. Duncan's, and Mrs. Hayworth, then Miss Moxley, was chosen to be his special nurse. As she hung his clothes in the closet she noticed a small pin on the lapel of his coat. She had always wanted a hospital pin but no one had taken time to choose one. She decided this fraternity pin was just the right size and style, so she took it to Mr. Stamey, a jeweler in town, and he had a likeness made of it with HPH in gold on black. The pin was formally adopted as a school of nursing pin and still remains so.

For several years, there was no set time for one to enter the training school, as it was then called. As one nurse graduated another was taken to replace her. As the facilities expanded more nurses were taken in each year. Since records were not considered important, or more likely were too time-consuming, we have no way of knowing how many were graduated the first years of the school. We do know, however that the school maintained a program which always met the requirements set up by the State Board of Nurse Examiners. Through all the years, the curriculum has been increased, the working hours decreased, and living conditions made more pleasant.

These subjects were included in the early curriculum: Materia Medica, Obstetrical Nursing, Medical and Surgical Nursing, Ethics and History of Nursing, Operating Room Technique, and of course, Practical Nursing, which later became the course known as Nursing Arts and now is included in Fundamentals of Nursing. This course was taught mostly at the bedside. Most of the classroom teaching was done by the physicians in the evening after each day's work was done. The teamwork in the classroom and in the hospital was superb, much like that of a big family, in fact, the people in the community looked on the doctors, nurses and patients in the big frame house, and later a brick one, as one of their neighbors.

Mrs. S.A. Brown relates that often they borrowed supplies such as coffee, flour and sugar from each other.

In the mid-twenties the students could not cut their hair — it was to be worn up. If they cut their hair, or wore nail polish, they were sent home.

The hospital was heated by a coal furnace. There was a coal yard in back of the hospital. Chickens were also kept in the back, and Andrew Corbitt gathered the eggs.

Mrs. McCraney resigned as Superintendent of Nurses in 1918 and Miss Gilbert Muse, now Mrs. John McCaskill, who had been Operating Room Supervisor since her graduation, replaced Mrs. McCraney.

There were about 10-15 nurses at this time and the working day was about 10 hours, with a half-day during the week and five hours on Sunday. The operating room staff was subject to night calls in addition to this and the period in the operating room for a student was about three months. All classes were still held in the evening, taught by the doctors and Miss Muse and two nurses who had been secured — one as Operating Room Supervisor and one as Head Nurse, Miss Nellie Muse, a sister to Gilbert, and a graduate of the school, was Operating Room Supervisor, and Vera H. Johnson was Head Nurse. She was also a graduate of the school. The nurses worked in all areas of the hospital whenever they were needed.

In 1927, Hazel Johnson, a graduate of the school, became the first Instructor in Nursing. It was her duty to teach Nursing Arts in the Classroom with follow-up on the wards, History and Ethics of Nursing, and to co-ordinate a program for 1st, 2nd, and 3rd year students. The curriculum was increased and students were sent to the High School and to High Point College for certain courses. The physicians and other graduate nurses aided in this program, also.



Old High Point Memorial Hospital

Faye Cunningham, now Mrs. Frank Williams, also a graduate of this school, was placed in charge of the wards a little later, and also did work in the physical therapy department. You can see that each nurse had many duties of various kinds all over the hospital relieving each other for off-duty hours, etc.

In the beginning, the nursing personnel was housed in the upper story of the hospital. In 1914 they were moved to a house directly across the street from the hospital. This was a wonderful thing for them, but the war came along a few years later and in 1919 they were moved back to the upstairs rooms of the hospital. They lived here until a Nurse's Home was built on Howell, now Westwood, next door to the hospital. Additions were made to this from time to time and the Burrus Home, also, was used after the death of Mrs. Burrus.

In the late 30's the State Board of Nurse Examiners advised many small hospitals to discontinue their nursing schools. This affected the Guilford General Hospital and several of their students were transferred to this school and in time the two Alumnae groups combined. In 1944 the two hospitals were consolidated and W.R. Peters, who for several years had been connected with the Guilford General operation, was named Administrator of High Point Memorial Hospital. Under his direction there was an increased emphasis on nurse education. Every effort was made to elevate the standards of the school to meet rising state and national levels of quality. The Board of Trustees was regularly informed of the rapidly changing needs of the community and their cooperation and interest in the school promoted better facilities and a larger staff.

During World War II the school participated in the cadet program. There were about 45 students making it necessary to increase classroom space. A little cinder-block building was placed just behind the nurses home on Howell Street. During the years 1951-1954 plans were made, funds raised and a combined dormitory and educational department was built on Boulevard. Under the direction and the efforts of Miss Anna E. Shupp this building was designed and furnished, providing one of the loveliest and best facilities in the state three year programs. The Howell Street residence and classroom was finally torn down in 1956 to make space available for the new addition to the hospital and parking area.

The Women's Hospital Guild was organized in 1945 and this has meant much to the Nursing School and Hospital. They worked hard to help furnish the dormitory and have helped with equipment and recreational material. One of the outstanding contributions was the establishment of four scholarships each year for student nurses.

Their gifts to the school have been numerous providing audio-visual aids and volumes for the professional and recreational library.

With the raising of educational standards throughout the country High Point Memorial Hospital kept pace with the other schools. It became necessary to supplement our local facility and in 1943 an affiliating program was arranged with Children's Hospital of D.C. for the teaching and practice of pediatrics. Now, pediatrics is taught on the pediatric unit here at High Point Memorial. In 1941 an affiliating experience was arranged with Friends Hospital of Philadelphia for Psychiatry. They discontinued their program in 1959 and this experience was secured at Chesnut Lodge, Rockville, Maryland. In 1970 students were affiliated to John Umstead Hospital, in Butner, N.C.

In 1971 college credits were given in the science courses arranged with UNC-G and High Point College. 24 college credits are now completed.

The student's learning experience is expanded by rotating through CCU, ICU and the dialysis unit.

The school has grown from the three original students and from single graduates.

The cost of the program has increased for the students. At the beginning they were paid \$10.00-\$15.00-\$20.00 monthly for the three respective years.

In 1912 the students completed their training and were given a diploma. It was not until 1935 that the first commencement exercises were held at the Emmanuel Lutheran Church when four graduates received their diplomas.

We pay tribute to all the people named and unnamed who have made this school of nursing a credit to the city of High Point and the surrounding communities.

First Uniform





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Old Nurses' Residence on Westwood





Florence Nightingale Pledge

I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly to pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully.

I will abstain from whatever is deleterious or mischievous and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drug.

I will do all in my power to elevate the standard of my profession and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping, and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my calling.

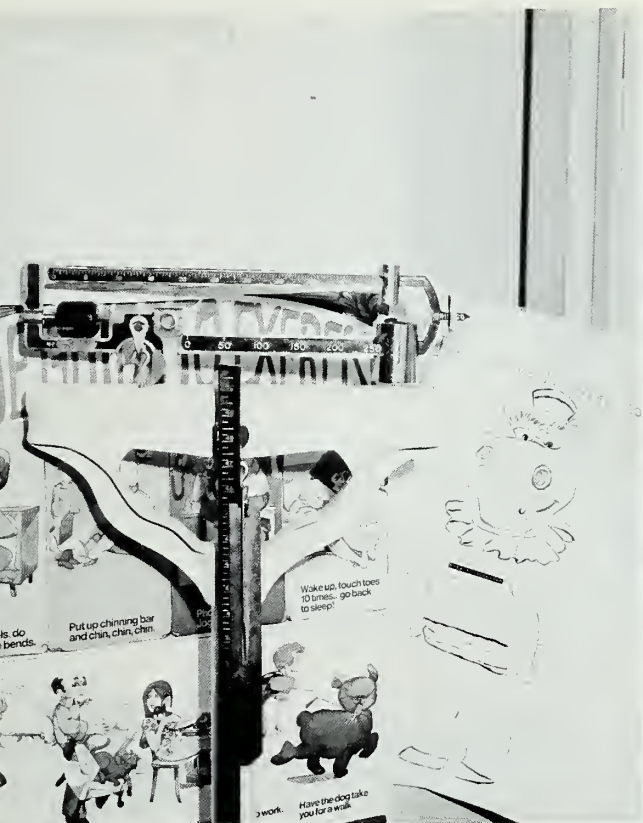
With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work, and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.



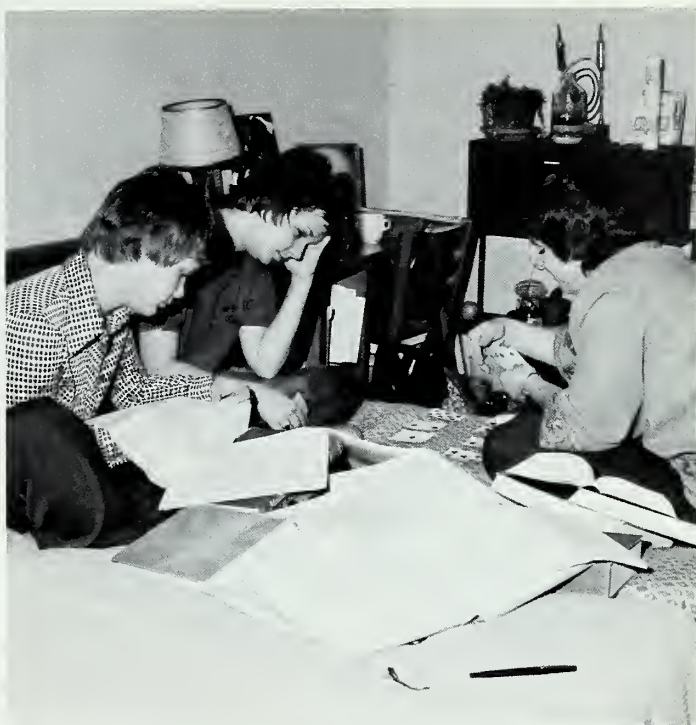


Work, work, work — that's all we ever do!!!!??





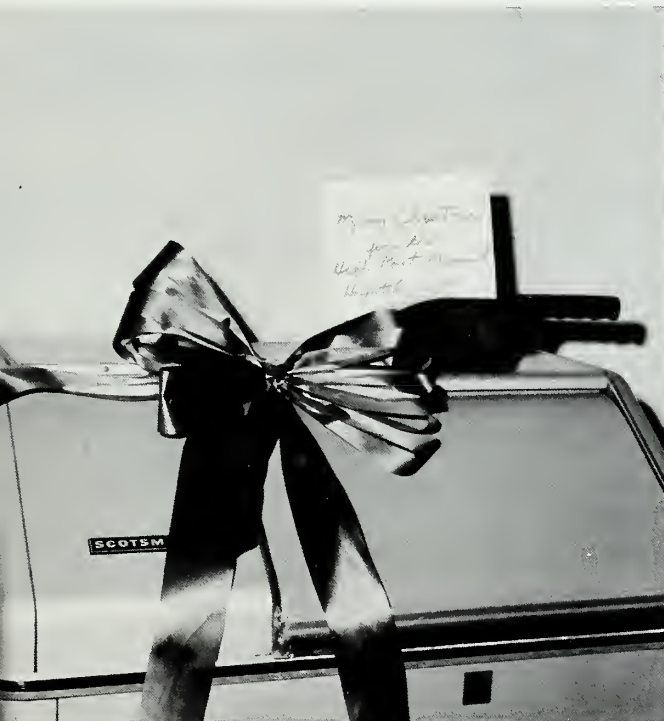
... by the 5th of the month.



... the patient has — the ace of spades??

Remember ...

... only one cube of ice per room.



... good old O.B.



SPIRIT OF '76

Let me give you some food for thought

Who wants doughnuts?

I says "plops" in the bladder

Are you from Cabarrus?

What 150 pound squirrel?

Wet commode seats? Did you read the instructions on
the back of the door?

Bush therapy

Who washed the dog in the bathtub?

Institutional colors

Do you have tape on the walls?

Constipation? What sexual needs?

Well, what do you think?

Who turned on the shower for fun purposes?

Margaret — where's your furniture?

Have you weighed yet?

Man on the hall!

Did you study?

33 months

Did you shave your legs?

It must be High Point — Watts wouldn't do that.

You got in at what time? 5:00 AM?

Purple and lavender?!?

I ain't your honky

10 minute phone limit

Summer classes

Pucker up! Lose a few minutes of your life.

I don't want to have to hurt you

Cal Crutchfield

Did I hear a cat meow?

Sigmund Floyd?

Dr. Epperson's car wouldn't start — AW!

Of course I have virgin lips

A pop test? In O.B.?

No gyrating on the front porch!

I'm going to quit!

Is my cap crooked?

Let's make sex

Who's petite? Sandy Duncan?

Somebody call the bus company.

She's not obese — she's about the size of Barbara.

Are you dating Egypt? Marriage already?

I almost fell out!!!

Is your hair wet or oily?

You won't scrub the first day in the O.R. — naw!!!

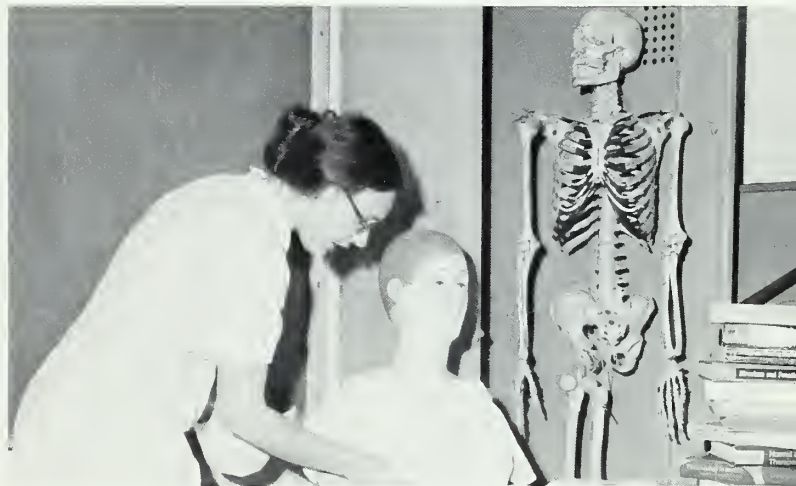
Sweeett baabee!!

You're cordially invited and required to attend.

You know — High Point — between Horneytown and
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Which one of you is the R.N.?

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